

# TUESDAY MAY 31

AT 7:30 P. M., THE REGULAR COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES OF FAIRMONT HIGH SCHOOL WILL TAKE PLACE—DR. BOONE WILL DELIVER AN ADDRESS.

The faculty and students of the Fairmont High school are fixing up their work and are getting ready for the commencement exercises. Most of next week will be taken up with examinations, and all are preparing to acquit themselves in a creditable manner. The faculty and students have worked hard the past year.

On Thursday, May 26, the High school and pupils of the Eighth grade of the Grammar school will take a picnic and outing on the steamer J. O. Watson. Grounds have been secured of a farmer at Round Bottom near Morgantown, and there will be room to play ball and enter into all kinds of other sports.

On Monday evening, May 30, at the Grand Opera House, a program, composed of representatives from the different classes, will be rendered. This program will consist of choruses, recitations, select orations, special music and a debate.

On Tuesday evening, May 31, at the Grand Opera House, the regular commencement exercises will be held. The commencement address will be made by Richard G. Boone, Editor of "Education," author of "Education in the United States," and Ex-Superintendent of the Cincinnati public schools. The address will be followed by the regular graduating ceremonies. Music will be furnished by a special orchestra under the direction of Prof. C. E. MacArthur. To partially cover the cost of the house, orchestra, lecture and other expenses, an admission fee of fifteen cents will be charged to these exercises.

On Wednesday evening, June 1st, the Alumni reunion and banquet will be held at the Watson hotel. The members of the Alumni and their friends can get tickets for the banquet of Misses Claudia Snyder, Lula Conaway and Georgia Torrey, next week.

This will be the Twenty-sixth Annual Commencement of the Fairmont High school. One of the largest classes in the history of the school will graduate, there being fifteen in the class. They are: Walter Gay Lough, Nannie Leigh Cox, Ada Blanche Smith, Clara Lloyd, Omer Lee Billingsley, Clyde Hamlin Neill, Jackson Clyde Kinsey, Cree Sheets, Carrie Leona Black, Cilda Langfitt Smith, Mamie Lavinia Harr, Wirt Gary Faust, Mary Blanche Collins, French McCray and Richard Earl McCray.

## "Should Be Hanged."

Adverting to the fact that Philadelphia had 321 cases of typhoid in one week, American Medicine contends that "corrupt and contented Philadelphia" is at fault and is guilty of crime. Since the beginning of the present year Philadelphia has had over 2,000 cases of typhoid. This implies criminal negligence in public officials, since in 1901 England's death rate from typhoid was but 1.55 per 1,000,000; that of Paris 3.91, and of Hamburg but .33. Like results could be got here if honest discharge of public duty were in vogue. Our medical contemporary quotes with warm approval the saying that "for every such death some one should be hanged," but "the fatalism which has from old dominated the human mind as to disease and death is still inveterate, and it is almost impossible to arouse the truer perception that every case of typhoid fever represents, in reality, a crime somewhere, and that somebody has been guilty of criminal negligence, which should be brought home to him. Every case, as we all know, is unnecessary, and unnecessary disease and death is in its last analysis a crime." Unhappily our scheme of government seems designed to dissipate responsibility.

## Trying to Square Himself.

"Well, I see you've got into your new home," said Mr. Makinbrakes, looking about him with his usual smile. "It's a big improvement on the house you've just—or, no—that was nice enough, of course, for anybody. This couldn't be any better than—still, at the same time, it must have been a relief to get out of—anything for a change, you know, as the fly said when it broke out of the spider web and flew down on the sheet of sticky—not that this house is at all like—and yet, when you come to think of it, one gets so tired of looking around on the same old walls that one is ready to welcome almost any old—that's a fine engraving there—the one with the hole torn in it. Washington crossing the Delaware, isn't it?"—Chicago Times.

Read the West Virginian. It has the latest news.

## THE SHAMROCK.

It One Time It Was Used as a Food In the Emerald Isle.

There are few plants, if any, that are as closely associated in the people's mind with any one nation in particular as is the little Irish shamrock with the joys and sorrows of the Emerald Isle. In the ancient literature of Erin the word occurs variously as seamor, seamrog, seamroge, shamrote, shamrooke, shamrogh, shamrogl or shamroote, shamrug, shamroge, seamaroge and chambroch. The word "shamrock" is Erse, being derived from seamrog, a compound of seamar, meaning trefail, and og, little—little clover. Seamar is supposed to be the same as samar, obtained from the Celtic name of the clover—visumarus. As to the plant itself, it is generally considered that the true shamrock is either the black nemesuch or the Dutch clover, with a decided preference for the first named, on no less an authority than the curator of the Dublin Botanic gardens and other competent persons. There are, however, some who hold that Trifolium repens or Trifolium minus is the true shamrock, and this opinion emanates from experts in the agricultural department at Washington. Other writers have adopted the fancy of Bicheno, who advocated the right of the wood sorrel to this honor. This last belief may have arisen from the appearance of the word seamroge, meaning wood sorrel, in old Irish writings, referring to the shamrock, but by those competent to judge this is thought to be a misprint, the word seamroge, signifying meadow trefail, having been meant.

The earliest references to the shamrock in Irish literature deal with it as a food plant. Campion in his "Historie of Ireland," dated 1571, says in speaking of the food of the common people, "Shamrotes, water cresses and other herbs they feed upon; oatmeale and butter they cram together." Matthias Lobel, the Flemish botanist, who published his "Stirpium Adversaria Nova" in 1570, appears to be the first botanical writer to mention the plant. He enumerates the purple and the white trefail and says of the latter, "It is stated to be good for fattening cattle," adding that the Irish grind the flowers and leaves into a meal, which they knead with butter and "thrust into their groaning bellies when it sometimes happens they are vexed and high maddened with a three days' hunger."

Edmund Spenser in 1595 also tells of the Irish people feeding on "shamrokes" or water cresses when reduced to starvation during the Munster wars. In the "Itinerary" of Fynes Moryson, written in 1599, this passage occurs in a description of the Irish: "They willingly eat the herbe shamrocke, being of a sharp taste, which as they run and are chased to and fro they snatch like beasts out of the ditches." This statement has given rise to the belief that the water cress was the shamrock, although some have identified Moryson's "shamrocke" with the wood sorrel, Oxalis acetosella, a trifoliate plant with acid juice which grows abundantly in Irish woodlands.

The shamrock food of the Irish was supplied to make them strong and swift of foot. T. Mundy refers to this fact in a work written by him in 1680. The nourishing qualities of the food are also gleaned from the statement of the Earl of Antrim during the siege of Munster by the Earl of Argyll, to the effect that as long as shamrocks were available no apprehension regarding the food supply need exist. About 1772 the shamrock as an article of food in Ireland was supplanted by the potato.—New York Tribune.

## A Cholera Mixture.

Here is a little anecdote from "A Ramble Round the Globe." "I was going through a 'prohibition' state and tried to get some whisky from the conductor of the train, but without success. 'Can't do it, boss. We're in a prohibition state, and I can't do it.' However, he eventually advised me to try at a store at the next stopping place, and this I did. 'Do you sell whisky?' 'Are you sick, mister, or got a medical certificate?' 'No.' 'Then I can't do it. See, this is a prohibition state, so I can't sell it, but I reckon our cholera mixture 'll about fix you. Try a bottle of that.' I did, but to my great astonishment received a very familiar bottle, which, although it was labeled on one side 'Cholera Mixture,' a wineglassful to be taken every two hours or oftener as required, had upon the other side the well known label of a firm of Scotch whisky distillers, whose name modestly requires me to suppress."—London M. A. P.

## Coining Racial Characteristics.

A butcher who has a big market and confesses to his friends that he expects all of his assistants to make at least one-half their respective salaries on short weight was asked the other night how the scheme was operated. Said he:

"By studying human nature. An Irishwoman, for instance, always keeps her eyes on the scales, but is not overparticular about her change. A German woman, on the other hand, invariably counts her change over and over again, but is heedless as to the weights. We work short change on the one and short weight on the other."—New York Press.

## Multiple of Nine and Six.

Possibly it was the belief in the supposed influence of nine and six on men's lives that originally gave rise to the custom of granting leases for multiples of seven and nine years, never for an even hundred or thousand, for fear of the power of the evil one. Nine, the trinity of the trinities, is the perfect plural and is credited with mystic properties. As might be supposed, therefore, many superstitions are connected with it.

People say the Daily West Virginian is all right.

## BEHIND THE SCENES

THE MARVELS AND THE MYSTERIES OF STAGE REALISM.

How Mistle Storms, Rain, Lightning, Thunder and Snow Are Produced. The Raging Sea and the Flying Spray—The Pomp of War.

If you want to realize how easily the senses can be deceived by simple artifices, said a well known actor to the writer, you should just take a peep behind the scenes of a theater. I'm not sure whether it is kind to allow you to take the peep, though, for it is not always a desirable thing to lose one's illusions, but if you don't mind I'm sure I don't, and I will guarantee that you will find the little secrets of my trade vastly interesting.

Of course you've often seen the stage storm, and a most realistic thing it is, as you know. You see the cozy room, with its glowing fire and its general atmosphere of cheerfulness and warmth, made all the more so by the howling of the blast outside. Suddenly the door is flung open, you catch a glimpse of the arctic world, and the wind rises to a positive shriek as the hero or the villain of the piece rushes in, pursued by a hurricane of snow, and bangs the door in the face of the baffled storm fiend whose clutches he has just escaped.

It is all so terribly real that you insensibly shiver in your warm seat and draw your coat closer round you, and yet if you only knew how it is all produced you would—well, you would smile. Where, for instance, does that wind come from with its wonderful crescendo, from the faint sigh to the shrieks and howls of a lost spirit? Let me introduce you to the genius of the storm, a gentleman who is busy turning a small wheel with projecting paddles, which, as they revolve, scrape against a tightly stretched piece of strong silk. As he turns very slowly the wind just sighs gently, like a child in its sleep; faster, and the gale grows, the wind sobbs and moans and whistles, until it rises, as the wheel goes swifter and swifter, into a tumult of shrieks and howls, as if all the demons of the air were roused to a frenzy of fury.

The snow? Oh, that's just as simple! The landscape you catch a shivering glimpse of is made arctic by plenty of cotton wool and a paste brush, and the flakes which cover the hero from head to foot and melt and trickle under the genial warmth of the fire are so many splashes of soap suds. Ah, I see now you are getting disillusioned! Pity, isn't it? But still it's always fascinating to find out how things are done.

As for the fire which glows so warm, it is merely so many electric lights shining through a medium of ruddy gelatin paper, while the smoke by no means comes from the fire as it ought to do, but from a concealed receptacle containing a little quicklime and hot water. There you have it all—shrieking wind, drifting snow and glowing fire realistically produced in the most absurdly simple way.

You can make the lightning zigzag in blinding flashes and the thunder roll and rattle equally easily. You can get capital thunder by rolling a cannon ball or two along the floors overhead or by shaking a piece of sheet iron pretty much as you would shake a duster. But hark! There's the rain pattering on the roof. I knew it would come, and so did a certain man behind the scenes who has poured a pound or two of split peas into a barrel. Inside the barrel, you must know, are several crosspieces of wood, against which the peas rattle in their descent—that's the rain—and when they get to the bottom he turns the barrel, and the patter continues while wanted.

The hero who plunges with reckless courage into the sea runs little risk even of a wetting. The waves which open to receive him are painted India rubber, which are made to roll and heave by very human agency below. The foam that he sends flying up in a cascade as he vanishes into the watery depths is a handful of common or table salt thrown up from beneath, and instead of disturbing any mermaids in their grottoes he is content to tumble on to a mattress.

Then could anything be more real than the scene in which the heroine looks down from the upper window as the soldiers—her lover, of course, among them—march off to the war? Tramp, tramp, tramp—why, there must be hundreds of them. And just listen to the cheers of the crowds lining the streets and the short, sharp words of command. How it fires your blood and makes you long to join them!

Well, come below decks, and I will show you a handful of men, half a dozen or so, "marking time" on a loose board, clinking pieces of metal together, cheering and shouting words of command to one another, and there you have it all, the passing of a mighty host, the jingling of accouterments, the many voiced, cheering crowd—all the "pomp and panoply of war."—London Tit-Bits.

## Whistler and Boldini.

Here is a Boldini story which goes to prove that Whistler's method was open to constant criticism even from his brother artists. Whistler had finished his portrait of Mr. George Vanderbilt. It is a full length standing figure in black clothes against a black ground. The original feature of the canvas is a walking stick held at a rather acute angle against the right knee, and the whole effect is very somber. Whistler asked Boldini what he thought of it. Boldini leaned forward and said: "He'll surely miss it. He'll never get him."

"Miss what? Get whom?" asked Whistler in amazement. "Why, the rat in that cellar. No matter how the man strikes at him the rat will be sure to get away in the dark."

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 25c. H. C. C. Co. full, druggists refund money.

## GETTING MARRIED ON \$15

How Wallace Hanley, of Caroline County, "Raised the Wind."

Wallace Hanley, of Hillsboro, Caroline county, Md., became disgusted with leading the life of a single man, but what confronted him most was the "wherewith" to take unto himself a bride. He said \$15 was all he wanted to secure a partner, then there would be nothing but happiness and smooth sailing the remainder of his life. To earn the \$15 he went to Delmar, Del., and hired a team from Livoryman Karr, of that town to go three miles in the country to look after some machinery, and said he would return with the team inside of three hours. Hour after hour passed and the man did not return. Mr. Karr, becoming uneasy about his property, began to inquire of friends if they had seen anything of such a looking fellow with his horse and carriage. As no clue to the whereabouts of his property or the man could be ascertained, he telegraphed and telephoned in all directions for officers to be on the lookout for Hanley. This even failed to locate the man, and it was finally decided to have bills printed, offering a reward of \$25 for the return of his team. Before the description of the horse and buggy reached Greensboro, Jacob Hughes purchased the horse from Hanley for \$15, and shortly thereafter Mr. Hughes was informed that there was a reward of \$25 for the return of the horse that he had just paid \$15 for. From what can be learned Mr. Hughes received the reward and is \$10 in by his transaction.

Immediately after Hanley sold the horse he left for Hillsboro, where he was happily joined in the holy bonds of matrimony, and as soon as possible thereafter he shook the sand of Caroline county from his feet and accompanied by his bride, took the train for Philadelphia with \$15 in his "inside pocket." Hanley is now laughing at several officers who are trying to locate him.—Caroline Sun, Ridgely, Md.

It is said that the effect of intoxicating drinks is such as to make a Frenchman want to dance, a German to sing, a Spaniard to gamble, an Englishman to eat, an Italian to boast, an Irishman to fight and an American to make a speech.



## Going to Paint?

The initial step to proper painting is the selection of proper paints. We sell only the best paints that it is possible to make. Also full line Wall Paper and Room Moulding.

**A. M. KNIGHT,**  
Jacobs Block, Monroe St.

"You Can't Beat Us Unless You Cheat."

## SKINNER'S TAVERN

At the Depot.

The largest and handsomest Sample rooms in the Country located in the new \$200,000 Court House.

**B. G. WILLIAMS, Prop.**  
Fairmont, W. Va.

**Mrs. E. A. McCartney,**  
Ladies Tailoring.

Gentlemen's Cleaning and Repairing. Cheapest price for high grade Tailoring. Third Floor, Carr Building.

## DR. L. B. BURK,

Treatment of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.  
HOURS—12 to 3 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m.; otherwise by appointment. Office 304 Main Street.

## J. L. INGRAM,

Contractor & Builder, guarantees satisfaction in all his work. Screen doors a specialty. Estimates free. 718 Gaston Ave.

## HAMILTON & HUFFMAN,

are located on the second floor of the People's Bank Building. They are prepared to do paving, grading cementing and all work in their line on short notice.

## Goal City. House Furnishing Co.

### SCREEN DOORS AND WINDOWS

We have a lot of Screen Doors and Windows that will be closed out at REDUCED PRICES as we expect to DISCONTINUE this Line of Goods.

### BOSS WASHING MACHINES

Will be closed out at  
**\$6.00**  
for a No. 1.

Get One While They Last.

### REFRIGERATORS

We sell the celebrated "Peerless" enamel lined, also the best glass lined. Cheaper, if you want them.

### PORCH GOODS

Lawn swings, porch rockers and Settees of all kinds. Japanese porch Screens, hammocks, etc. Come and see them.

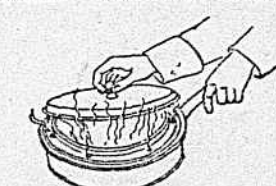
## Goal City. House Furnishing Co.

Cunningham Bldg. - W. H. Billingslea, Mgr.

## GOOD COOKING MEANS HAPPY HOMES

GOOD UTENSILS MAKE GOOD COOKS.

### Steam Cereal Cooker.



He will go to his work happy if you give him a dish of Steam Cooked Oatmeal for breakfast.

It's Delicious and so Easy to Cook.

No Failure Possible.

50 Cents.

### Steam Egg Poacher.



POACHES BY STEAM.

It takes but a minute and the eggs are neat, round, and appetizing.

40 Cents.

We can give you these two articles in one. With it and a coffee pot you can prepare a most comfortable breakfast.

FULL LINE OF SUCH KITCHEN CONVENIENCES WILL BE FOUND ON SECOND FLOOR

In Jacobs-Hutchinson Block at

**J. L. HALL'S,**

THE LEADING HARDWARE STORE.

## WYER & MASON.

### "FOR HER"

You bend your best energies to provide a home that is beautiful as well as comfortable. "For Her" you should consult us as to the home, whether you are prepared to buy for cash, or desire a term of months, or years, in which to pay for it. In any event we stand ready to supply a

house and not to please you too, as to location, size, style, number of rooms and purchase price. When house buying, house renting, house selling, or even house thinking, certainly see us.

## The Best Timber Lands In the State for Sale.

WYER & MASON,

Real Estate Brokers, 322 Main St., Fairmont, W. Va.  
Bell Phone, 137; Con. 282.